



AFTER BEING PRESSED FOR THE ADVENTURE PARTICULARS, B.A. DISCLOSED THAT THE MEDUSA'S ACTUAL RANGE FROM THE DOOR WHEN IT OPENED WAS A WHOPPING TWELVE FEET!! LIKE LOOKING ACROSS THE FRICKIN' GRAND CANYON. NOW ACCORDING TO MY MATH AND ASSUMING THE FLOOR OF THE ROOM IS LEVEL -- PLUS OR MINUS THREE DEGREES -- THE LINE OF SIGHT BETWEEN KNUCKLE'S GAZE AND THE MEDUSA'S WOULD HAVE HAD A ROUGH DECLINATION OF APPROXIMATELY 28.75 DEGREES. UH OH, BOB BACKPEDDLE!!! HO-HOOO, SO YOU'RE ADMITTING YOU WERE LOOKING AT THE MEDUSA?



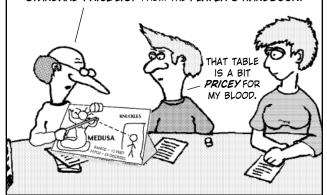
See page 36: "Made You Look"

² B.A. agreed that only ONE player would actually be turned to stone by the Medusa's gaze after Brian cited a famous HMPA case which decided "any character who sees another character petrify should be afforded an opportunity to interpret the petrification as sufficient warning that a Basilisk is visible and avert there gaze."

NOW IT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT KNUCKLES

PRESSES IN THE TRADITIONAL STYLE OF THE DWARVES OF
PRANTER. I WON'T GO INTO ALL THE DETAILS BUT ONE PART

OF HIS ENSEMBLE INCLUDES A HOODED JERKIN -- ITEM
142 ON THE GARMENTS, FINE, LEATHER SUBTABLE ON THE
STANDARD PRICE LIST FROM THE PLAYER'S HANDBOOK.



NOW HERE WE HAVE A BLOW UP OF THE COVER OF THE PAPERBACK EDITION OF STURM PYRE'S LEGACY -- A HACKMASTERS OF EVERKNIGHT NOVELLA. OL' STURM HERE IS WEARING A HOODED JERKIN OF THE TYPE I JUST DESCRIBED. YOU WILL NOTICE HOW THE HOOD IS PULLED LOW OVER THE BROW. THIS IS THE ACCEPTED NORM FOR WEARING THIS GARMENT.

OKAY, SO YOU KNOW YOUR DWARVEN FASHION. WHAT'S YOUR POINT?



A *LINE-OF-SIGHT* DECLINATION OF 28.75 DEGREES COMBINED WITH A *HOOD-PROTRUSION* OVER THE *BROW* OF APPROXIMATELY *THREE* AND A *QUARTER* INCHES CONSTITUTES A *VISUAL OBSTRUCTION* -- WHICH ALL ADDS UP TO ONLY *ONE* REASONABLE CONCLUSION -- *KNUCKLES* COULD *NOT* SEE THE *MEDUSA'S* EYES FROM HIS *VANTAGE* POINT.



TWENTY SIX MINUTES LATER ...

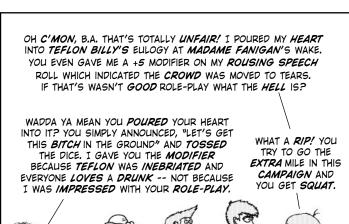
...AND WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT KNUCKLES WAS STANDING DIRECTLY IN THE DOORWAY -- BACKLIT, MIND YOU, BY THE FLAMES FROM THE TORCH BEARER'S TORCH IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS THAT MY INFRAVISION WAS TOTALLY DIMINISHED. I WAS PRACTICALLY BLIND.

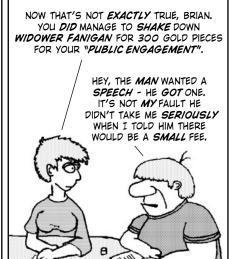
OKAY, I'VE HEARD ENOUGH BOB. YOU CAN STOP RIGHT THERE. STOP? B-B-BUT I'M NOT FINISHED. I STILL HAVE SOME *CHARTS* SHOWING KNUCKLE'S AVERAGE REACTION TIMES TO PAST VISUAL THREATS.

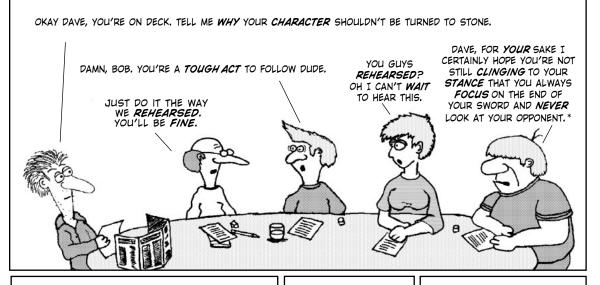


NO NEED TO SHOW THEM TO ME. -SIGHYOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT KNUCKLES
ISN'T THE ONE TO TURN TO STONE.
I DON'T REALLY AGREE WITH YOUR LOGIC
BUT NEVERTHELESS, I'M GOING TO REWARD
YOU FOR AT LEAST TAKING THIS
SERIOUSLY AND MAKING A WELL THOUGHT
OUT ATTEMPT TO SAVE YOUR OWN ASS.















^{*} See page 36 "Made You Look"

DUDE, YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO BRIAN'S HANDS.
DON'T YOU SEE? HE MADE YOU THE PIGEON!
IF YOU GET TURNED TO STONE THEN THERE'S NO
REASON FOR B.A. TO EVEN HEAR THE REST OF
THE ARGUMENTS. BRIAN'S TRYING TO SAVE HIS
OWN ASS AT YOUR EXPENSE. HE JUST PLAYED
YOU LIKE A USED ATAR! 400!!





WELL....THIS IS CERTAINLY

REFRESHING. I APPRECIATE

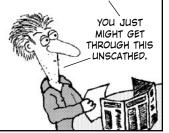
YOUR HONESTY DAVE -- AND

FOR SPARING ME THE USUAL

LINE OF B.S. I'VE COME TO

EXPECT FROM YOU.

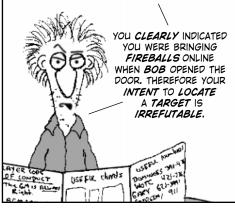
IN FACT, I'M GOING TO WITHHOLD MY DECISION REGARDING EL RAVAGER UNTIL I HEAR BRIAN AND SARA'S ARGUMENTS.



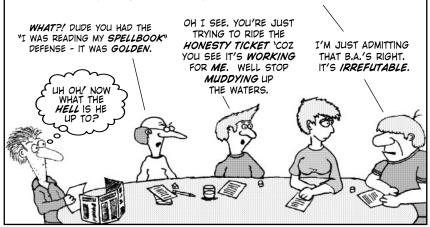
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THERE'S NO NEED FOR SARA TO PRESENT HER CASE. I ALREADY DECIDED LAST WEEK THAT SHE COULDN'T BE THE ONE TURNED TO STONE. SHE CLEARLY STATED SHE WAS LOOKING TOWARD THE REAR OF THE PARTY BECAUSE SHE SUSPECTED SOME SORT OF AMBUSH.



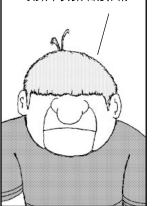
IT COMES DOWN TO YOU, BRIAN. AND JUST SO YOU KNOW WHERE WE STAND, I'M GOING TO BE HONEST WITH YOU. AT THIS POINT, I'M REALLY LEANING TOWARD YOU AS THE VICTIM.

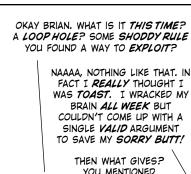


THIS MAY **SURPRISE** YOU B.A. BUT I WHOLEHEARTEDLY **AGREE** WITH YOU. I CAME TO THE **SAME** CONCLUSION. I **WAS** IN **TARGET ACQUISITION MODE** AND THERE'S NO DENYING IT.



FORTUNATELY I HAD AN ACE UP MY SLEEVE THE WHOLE TIME AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT.







I ONLY **STUMBLED** UPON IT **LAST NIGHT.** TALK ABOUT YER **LATE HOUR REPRIEVES.** IMAGINE MY **EMBARRASSMENT** WHEN I REALIZED MY **OVERSIGHT.** IT WAS **RECORDED** RIGHT THERE ON MY **CHARACTER SHEET** THE **WHOLE** TIME. LIKE A **BIG GOOF** I'D SIMPLY **FORGOTTEN** ALL ABOUT IT.

FORGOT ABOUT WHAT, BRIAN? IS THIS ONE OF YOUR TRICKS? COZ IF IT IS, I'M NOT GOING TO...

NO, IT'S NO TRICK, B.A. I ASSURE YOU THIS IS TOTALLY LEGIT. YOU REMEMBER ABOUT EIGHT PARS AGO WHEN I WAS RUNNING TEFLON'S FATHER, CRIMSON LOTUS?



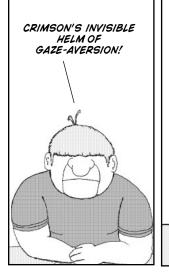
CRIMSON LOTUS?
SURE I REMEMBER
HIM. HE DIED DURING
THE THREE RIVERS
ORDEAL. BUT WHAT'S
HE GOT TO DO WITH
THE HERE AND NOW?



WELL AS YOU MAY RECALL, CRIMSON LOTUS AND SCORN-DEXTER THE HALFLING MONK WENT UP AGAINST A TOUGH-ASS BURROWING BASILISK IN THE DARK HORDES OF DEVASTATION ADVENTURE.

WE HAD A DEVIL OF A TIME TRYING TO DEFEAT THAT CRITTER.



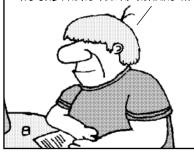


IT'S AN INVISIBLE SILVER
GREAT HELM WITH THE
VISOR WELDED SHUT. ON THE
INSIDE OF THE VISOR A
PERPETUAL ILLUSION SPELL
SHOWS THE WEARER WHAT
HE WOULD SEE IF HE WEREN'T
WEARING THE HELMET.

INVISIBLE HELM? SOUNDS INTERESTING. WHAT IS IT?

IT WAS ONE OF MY FIRST ATTEMPTS
TO USE MAGIC TO MIMIC
HIGH-TECH GADGETRY. THE HELM
WAS DESIGNED TO BE A SORT OF
MAGICAL VR HEADS-UP DISPLAY!

THE **BEAUTY** OF THE THING IS THAT **NO ONE** KNOWS YOU'RE WEARING IT.

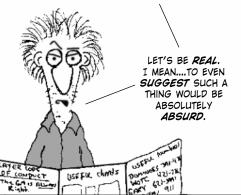


^{*} See **Tales from the Vault Volume One**: Crimson Lotus was a mage Brian ran in B.A.'s first campaign. Crimson kept a detailed journal of his adventures which (Brian maintains) was passed down from character to character until it finally fell into the hands of Black Lotus (Teflon Billy's true name) his great, great grandson.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. ANOTHER SWEET FEATURE OF THE HELM IS THAT THE WEARER CAN USE A MENTAL COMMAND TO TEMPORARILY TURN OFF THE AURA OF INVISIBILITY. CRIMSON LOTUS SIMPLY WALKED UP TO THE BASILISK AND GOT THE CREATURE TO GAZE AT HIM. WHEN HE MADE THE HELM VISIBLE THE BASILISK SAW HIS OWN GAZE ON THE HELM'S REFLECTIVE SURFACE AND TURNED TO STONE. -SNICKER- YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON THAT BASILISK'S FACE -- IT WAS COMICAL.



SHE'S RIGHT, BRIAN. WHY ARE YOU WASTING OUR TIME WITH ALL THIS? IT'S NOT LIKE TEFLON BILLY EVEN HAS THE HELMET. AND EVEN IF HE DID I DON'T THINK HE'D BE WALKING AROUND WEARING IT ALL THE TIME ON THE OFF CHANCE HE MIGHT RUN INTO A MEDUSA OR BASILISK.



YEAH, I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE ABSURD IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE FACT THAT THE HELM WAS HANDED DOWN TO TEFLON BILLY ALONG WITH CRIMSON LOTUS' JOURNAL AND OTHER PERSONAL EFFECTS. IT'S CLEARLY LISTED ON CRIMSON'S LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT. TEFLON EVEN PAWNED IT ONCE WHEN HE WAS DOWN ON HIS LUCK.



AND RIGHT THERE BESIDE THE ENTRY ARE THE WORDS, "TEFLON BILLY WEARS THE HELM AT ALL TIMES." HAR HAR!! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

I WAS SWEATIN' BULLETS FOR NOTHING!

I'M SO EMBARRASSED. NOT LIKE ME

TO FORGET A DETAIL LIKE THAT.

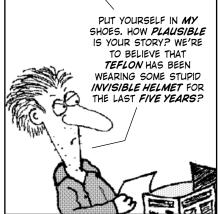
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING. ARE YOU FOR REAL?



OH YOU SHOULD BE **EMBARRASSED** ALRIGHT. WHAT A **BLATANT** ATTEMPT TO **CHEAT** YOUR WAY OUT OF A **JAM**. I THOUGHT YOU HAD MORE **RESPECT** FOR YOURSELF THAN THAT, BRIAN.



IT PROVES **NOTHING**, SARA. HE COULD HAVE **SCRAWLED** THAT **NOTATION** ON HIS SHEET AT **ANY TIME**.







A FEW SECONDS LATER AS B.A. DIGS THROUGH HIS ARCHIVES.



IF IT'S INVISIBLE
WOULDN'T YOU BE ABLE
TO SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT?
AFTER ALL YOU SAID IT
GIVES OFF AN INVISIBLE
AURA SO WOULDN'T THE
HEADS-UP ILLUSION BE
INVISIBLE AS WELL?



UH...ER..ACTUALLY I BELIEVE *CRIMSON* TOOK THAT INTO ACCOUNT WHEN HE...UH...ER...YEAH, HE FOUND A WAY TO *ENGINEER* A SOLUTION AND *WORK* AROUND THAT PROBLEM. THE...UH....ER.... THE DETAILS ARE IN MY NOTES SOMEWHERE. I...UH...ER....



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

OKAY, I LOOKED OVER MY ARCHIVE COPY OF YOUR CHARACTER SHEET, BRIAN. I EVEN WENT BACK SEVERAL YEARS. TURNS OUT YOU WERE RIGHT -- IT'S ANNOTATED JUST LIKE YOU SAID. YOU WERE BEING TRUTHFUL.



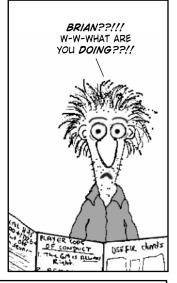


SORRY, DAVE. I GUESS THIS MEANS *EL RAVAGER* IS THE POOR SOUL WHO GETS *PETRIFIED*. I REALLY FEEL *BAD* ABOUT IT - ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU WERE THE *ONLY* ONE AT THIS TABLE WHO *STOOD* BY ME. DON'T WORRY, I'LL DO EVERYTHING IN MY *POWER* TO HAVE YOU RESTORED TO *FLESH* AND *BONE*. YOU HAVE MY *WORD* ON *THAT*. IF THERE ARE ANY *EXPENSES* INVOLVED I'LL EVEN *SHOULDER* TEN PERCENT OF THE *TAB*. MY WAY OF SAYING, "THANKS".









KRAAAASHHHH!!!

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